



YOUNGSEON.  
REPORT TO ME  
WHEN IT'S ALL  
OVER.

YES, SIR.





•  
•  
•

•  
•  
•

•  
•

•  
•

•  
•  
•

THAT USELESS PIECE OF S#!T  
KEEPS LIMPING.  
IS HE A CRIPPLE NOW?



I COULD JUST GET RID  
OF HIM NOW, BUT I NEED  
HIM UNTIL I KNOW THAT  
I HAVE THE NEW PEOPLE  
UNDER CONTROL.



HE.. HEHE.. THIS  
IS AWESOME. THE  
IDIOTS DOWNSTAIRS  
WILL BE SO JEALOUS  
WHEN WE TELL  
THEM LATER.

LET'S DO THIS  
NICE AND EASY.  
WE HAVE NO  
HARD FEELINGS.

A dramatic manga-style illustration. A woman with long, straight blonde hair and bangs is shown from the side and back, wearing a voluminous red coat. She is looking over her shoulder with a weary or annoyed expression. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if she is pushing someone away. The background consists of dark, horizontal lines suggesting motion or a window.

NO.

STAY  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME!



WHAT'S  
YOUR  
PROBLEM?

DON'T DO THIS.  
WE'RE HUMANS,  
NOT BEASTS.

SHE HAS A  
LITTLE KID  
WITH HER.

BE COOL, GUYS.  
YOU WEREN'T  
LIKE THIS BEFORE  
ALL OF THIS  
HAPPENED.

F\*\*\*K YOU,  
D!PS#!T!  
GET THE HELL  
OUTTA MY  
WAY...

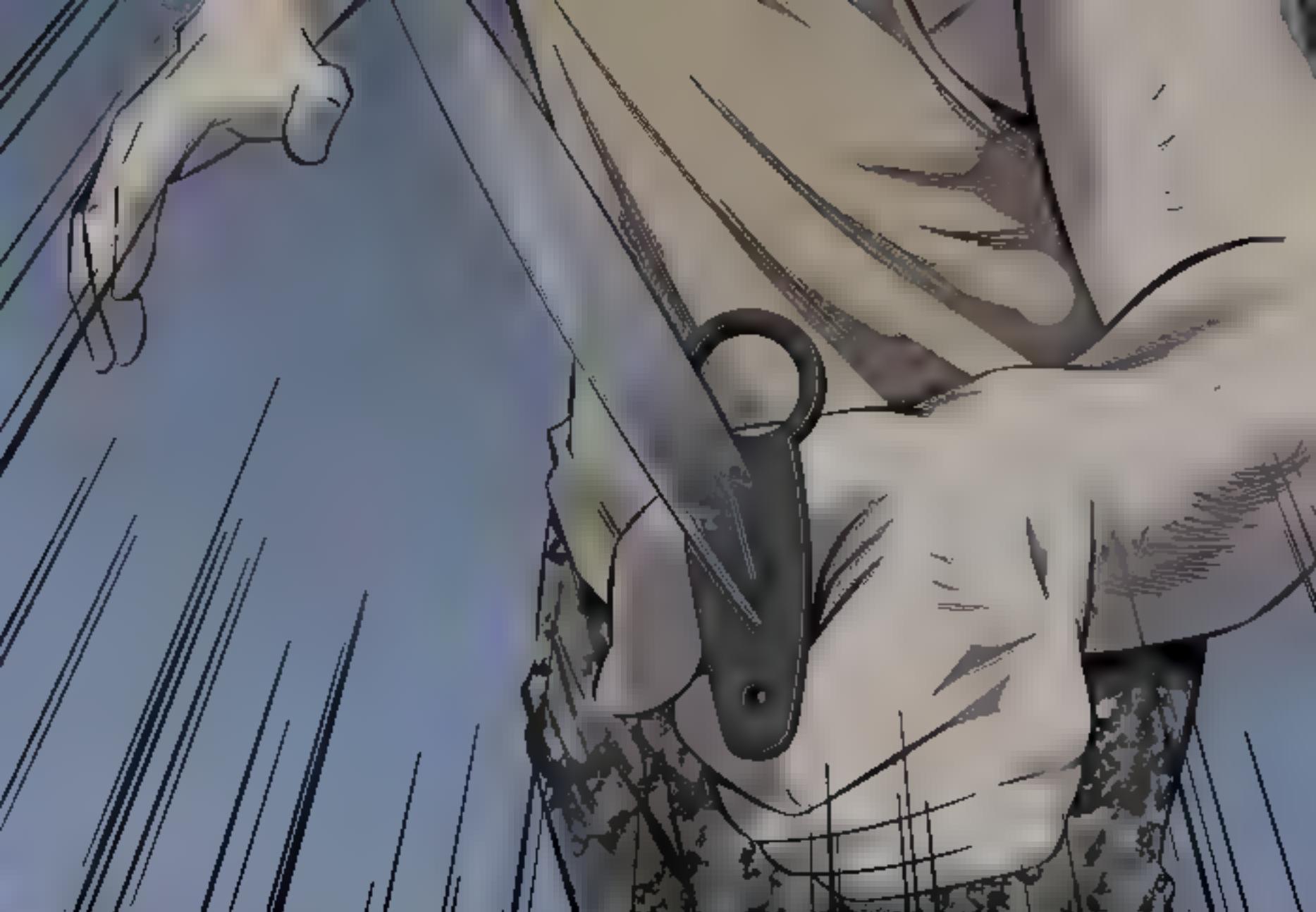
WAAH

UGH

ААААНН...

I SAID  
STAY  
BACK!

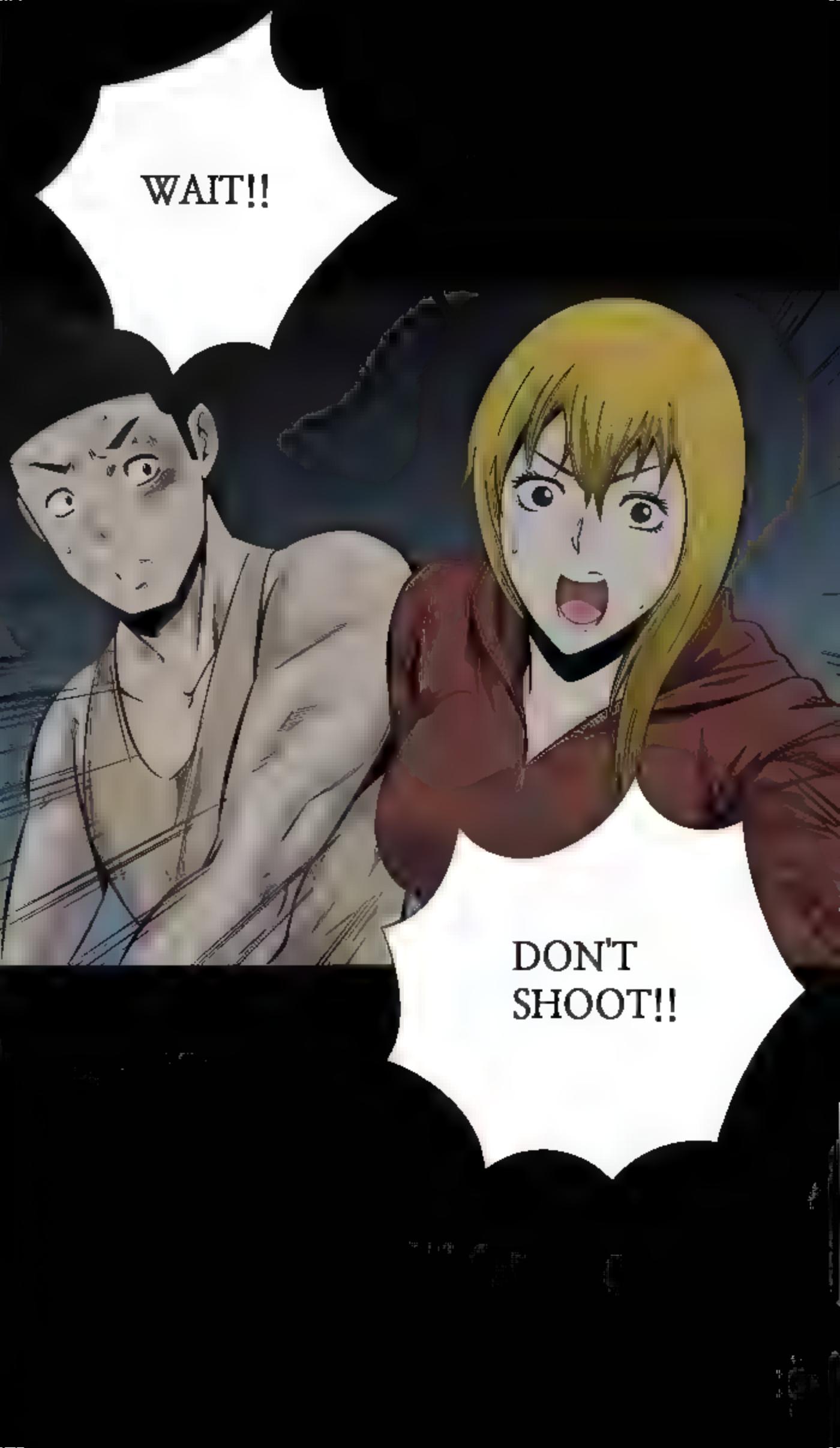






HAVE YOU  
F##KING  
LOST IT  
NOW?

YOU'RE  
DEAD  
MEAT.

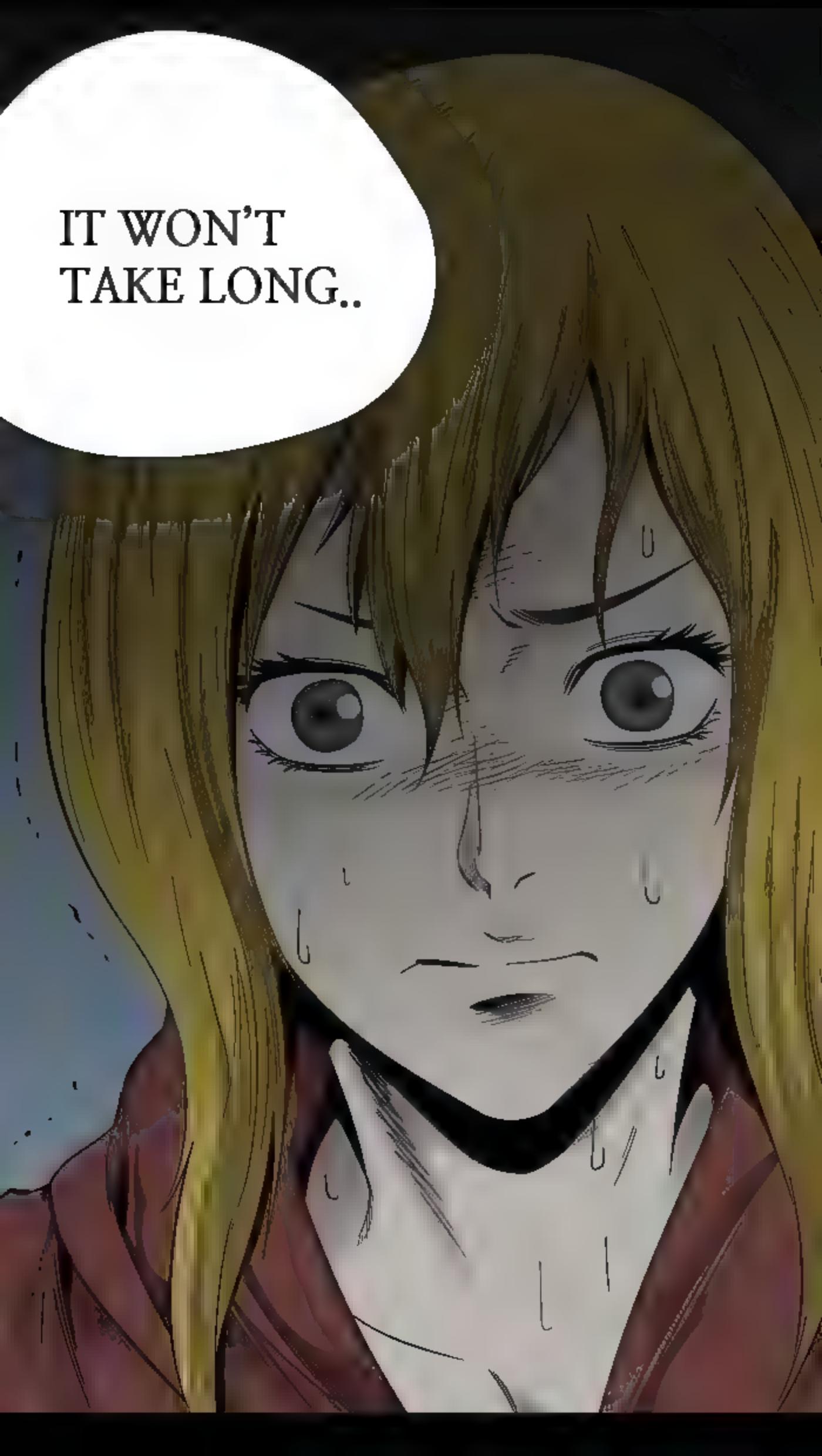


WAIT!!

DON'T  
SHOOT!!

STOP IT.  
THIS DOESN'T  
INVOLVE YOU.

TAKE HYEJIN  
AND STEP  
OUTSIDE.



IT WON'T  
TAKE LONG..



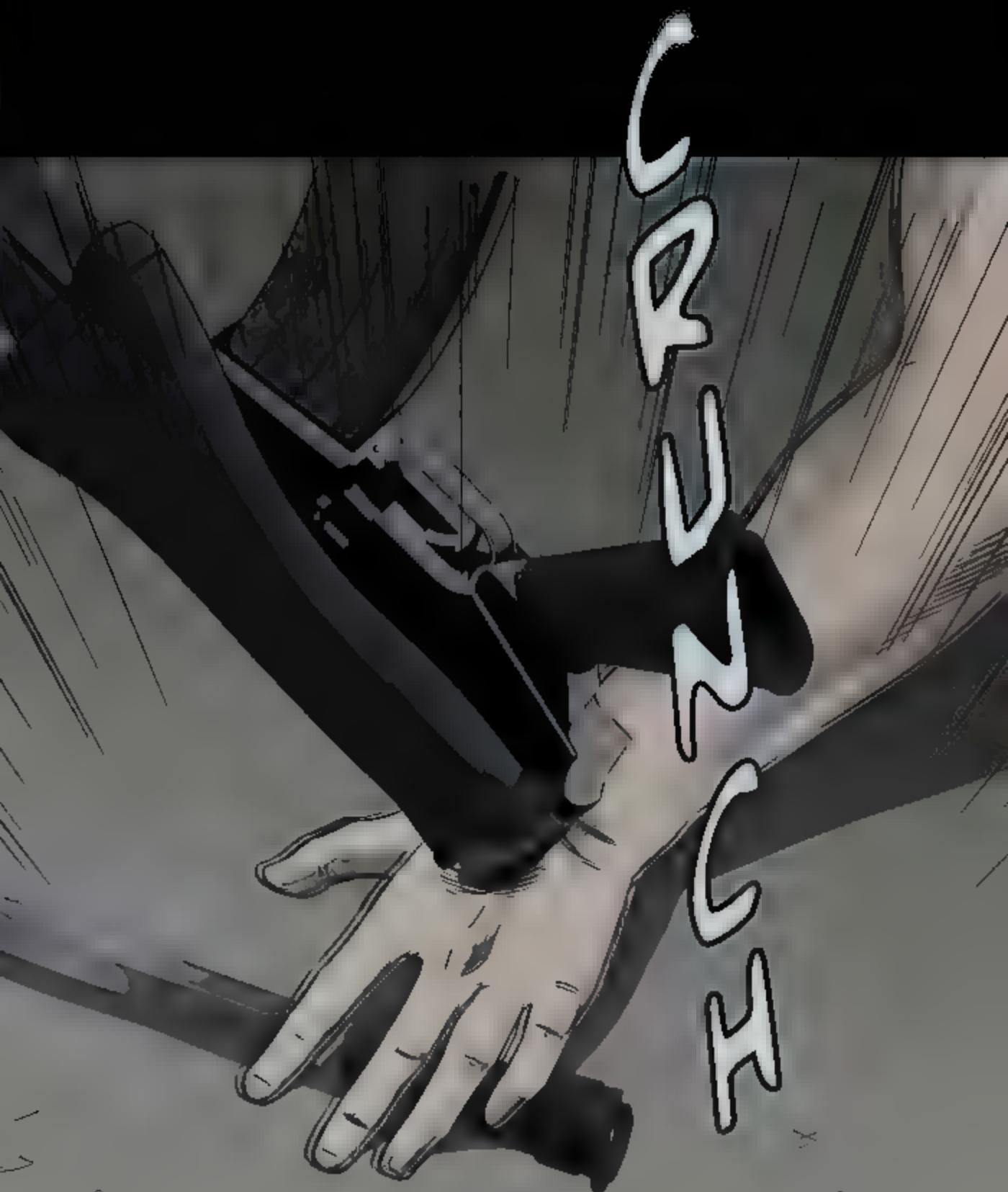
STOP TALKING  
LIKE THAT AND  
JUST STAY STILL.

LEAVE  
THIS TO  
ME.



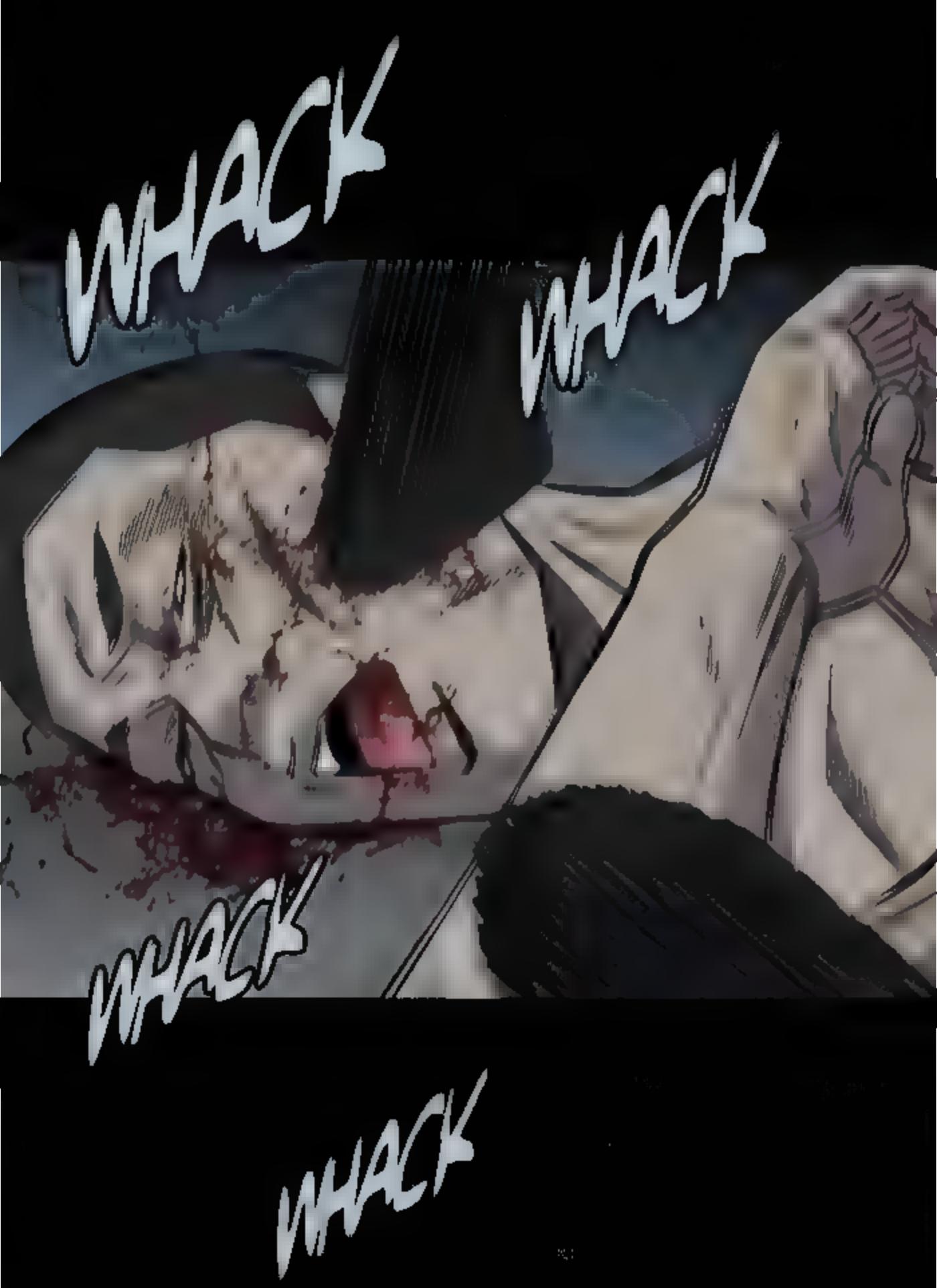
WHAT'RE YOU  
LOOKING AT!?





YOU WANNA  
SCREW HER TOO?  
HOW DARE YOU  
STAND IN OUR WAY?







STEP  
ASIDE.





MY FINGER...  
I LOST MY  
FINGER.

YOU'D BETTER  
BE READY FOR  
THIS, F##KER.



I'M GONNA  
TEAR YOUR  
EYEBALLS  
RIGHT OUT

AND THEN  
THROW  
THEM OUT.

**WAIT.**

**DON'T!**



SHUT UP!  
I'M GONNA  
DO YOU  
FOR SURE!  
BUT FIRST,

I'M GONNA  
PLUCK HIS  
EYEBALLS  
RIGHT-

НОНОНОНО

НЕНЕНЕ







THE ONE  
WAY TO  
SURVIVE

PFIEN I  
GUESS YOU  
REALIZED!!

I'M GOIN  
TO SAVE  
MAN!

IS TO HELP  
EACH OTHER!!

I DON'T  
MIND.  
DON'T  
WORRY.

T -  
THA

.....



MAKE SURE  
THE KID  
DOESN'T SEE.



WAAAAAAA

MOMMY...

M-  
MOMMY...

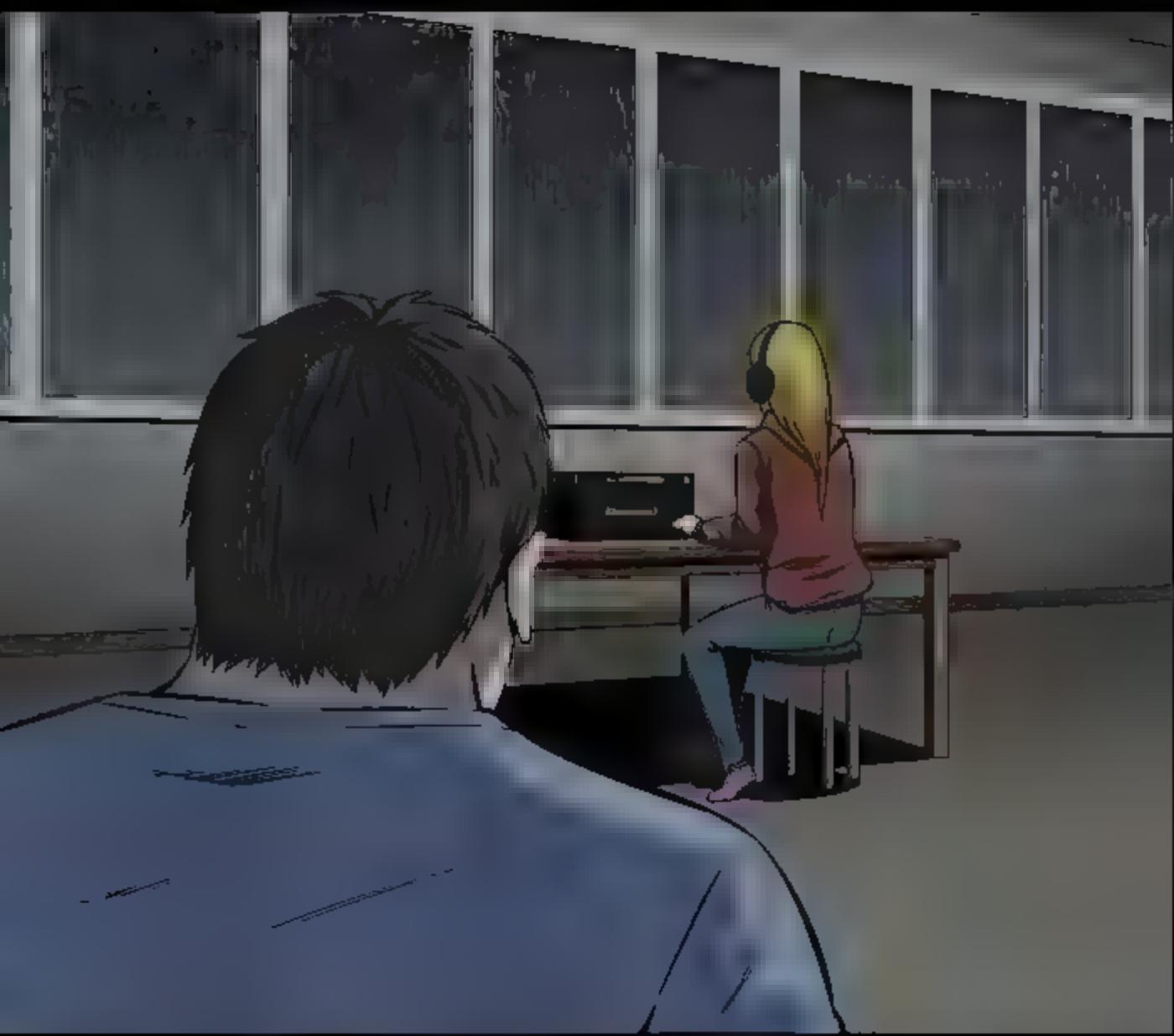


**I REALLY DON'T GET THIS.  
WHERE DID SHE GET THE GUTS  
TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?**



**IS IT REALLY POSSIBLE TO  
WANT TO SAVE REFUGEES  
FROM BECOMING INSECT  
BAIT WITH SUCH A PURE  
SENSE OF JUSTICE?**

I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS WOMAN VERY CLOSELY.



FOR HER TO HAVE BEEN ACTING THAT WHOLE TIME,  
SHE MUST HAVE SOME SERIOUS NERVE.

BUT WHY DO I FEEL SO  
WRONG ABOUT THIS...?



MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE  
I'VE BEEN WATCHING  
HER FROM UP CLOSE.

NO, I DON'T THINK  
IT'S COMPASSION OR  
ANYTHING...





“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.

“I’m not going to let you do that again,” he said.



LISTEN, THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
YOU NEED TO DO.

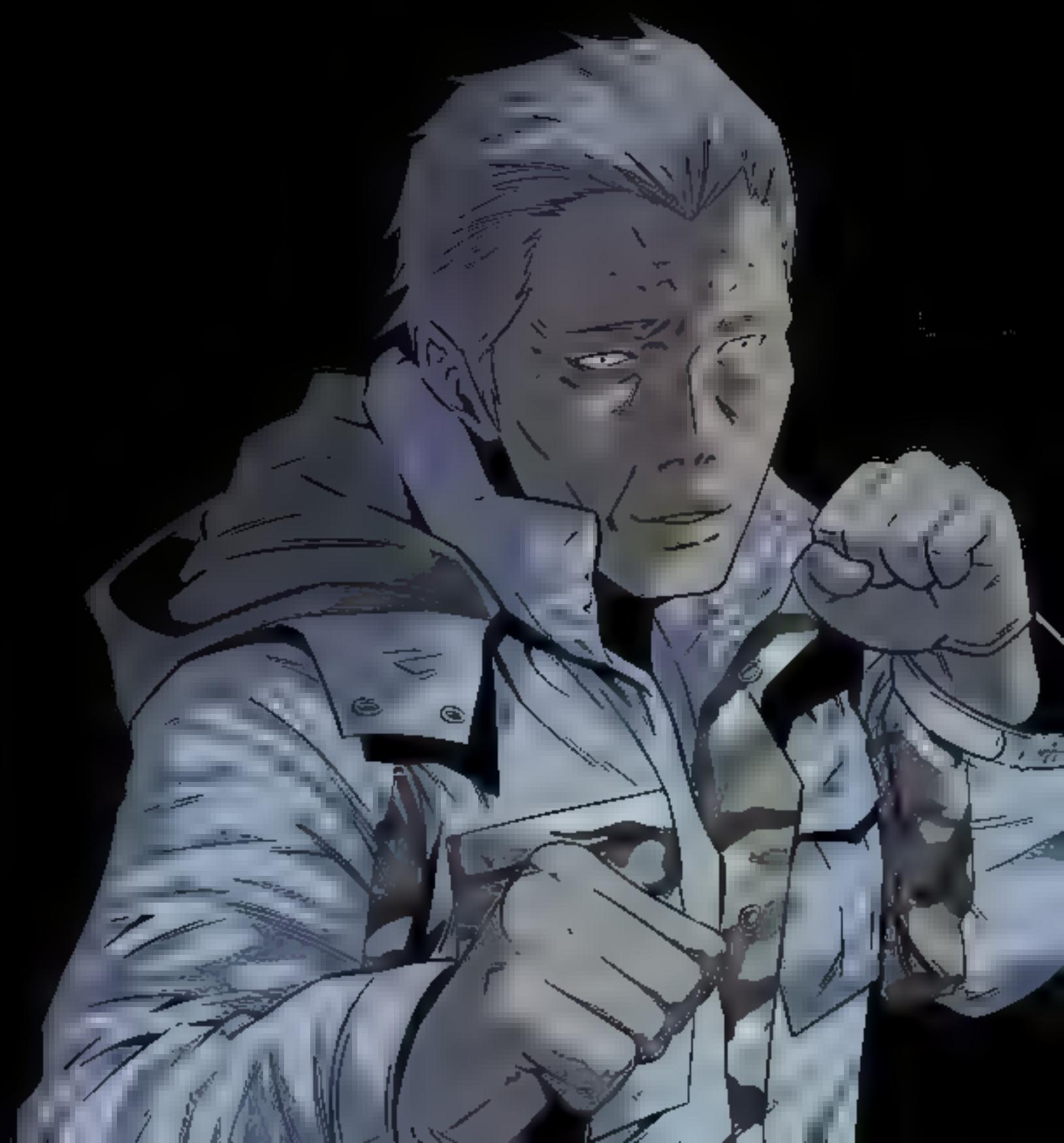
WHAT  
IS IT?

SEE THIS PICTURE  
ON THE CAMERA  
THERE'S A YOU  
MAN AND WO



SEE,  
THE GUY IN THE  
MIDDLE WEARING  
A DRESS SHIRT IS  
THAT WOMAN'S  
HUSBAND.

THESE ARE THE  
PEOPLE WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR.





1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

26

27

28

29

30

31

32

33

34

35

36

37

38

39

40

41

42

43

44

45

46

47

48

49

50

51

52

53

54

55

56

57

58

59

60

61

62

63

64

65

66

67

68

69

70

71

72

73

74

75

76

77

78

79

80

81

82

83

84

85

86

87

88

89

90

91

92

93

94

95

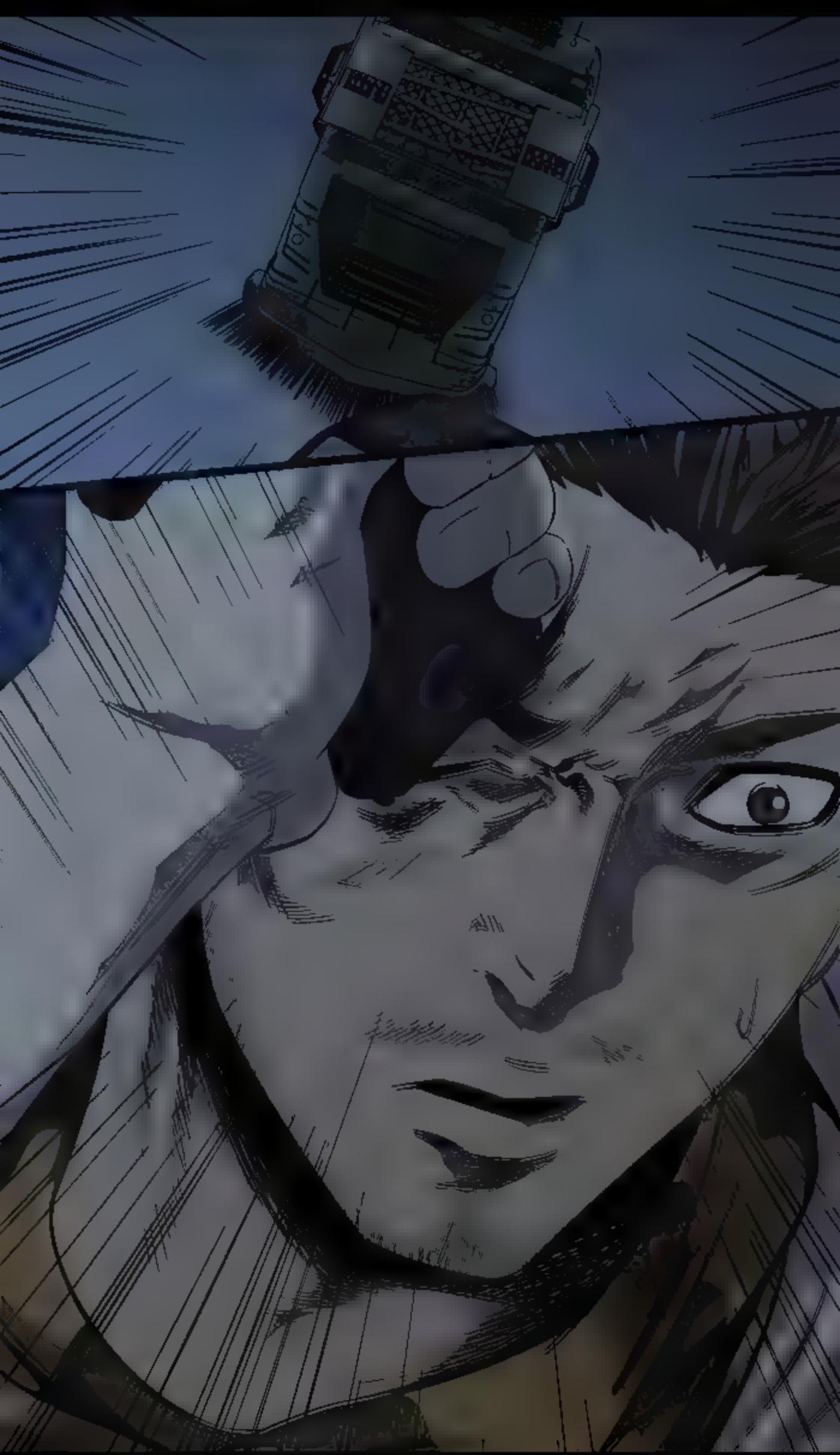
96

97

98

99

100







**STOP!**



AH, AH  
RIGHT.

SORRY.

YOU SHOULD  
DO IT FIRST, SIR.

**THIS WOMAN IS  
THAT GUY'S WIFE?**



LET THEM GO.

YOU PROMISED



THEY'LL  
DEFINITELY BE  
GRATEFUL TO YOU.



I THINK SHE  
GETS THE IDEA.

NOW  
GET OUT.



OKAY..

HUH?

DON'T MAKE  
ME SAY IT AGAIN.  
I SAID GET OUT.







WHY!? WHY  
ARE YOU  
STOPPING ME!?  
IT'S BEEN AGES  
SINCE I DID IT!

I HEARD  
THERE ARE  
EVEN SOME  
FREAKS WHO  
DO IT WITH  
THE HYBRIDS.

HOW DARE  
YOU DISOBEY  
THE BOSS'S  
ORDERS?

SEEING THAT  
B!#CH'S A\$\$ SWAY  
FROM SIDE TO SIDE  
MADE ME SO HORNY!

JUST F\*\*K YOU!  
YOU F##KING  
TRAITOR!



...the first time I saw you, I knew you were special.  
I never thought I'd find someone who could make me feel  
like this again. But you have.

A black and white illustration of a man from the chest up. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt and a dark tie. He has short, dark hair and is looking slightly downwards and to his right with a neutral or slightly weary expression. A large, white, rounded rectangular speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

SORRY... SIR.  
I HAVE AN ANGER  
MANAGEMENT  
PROBLEM...

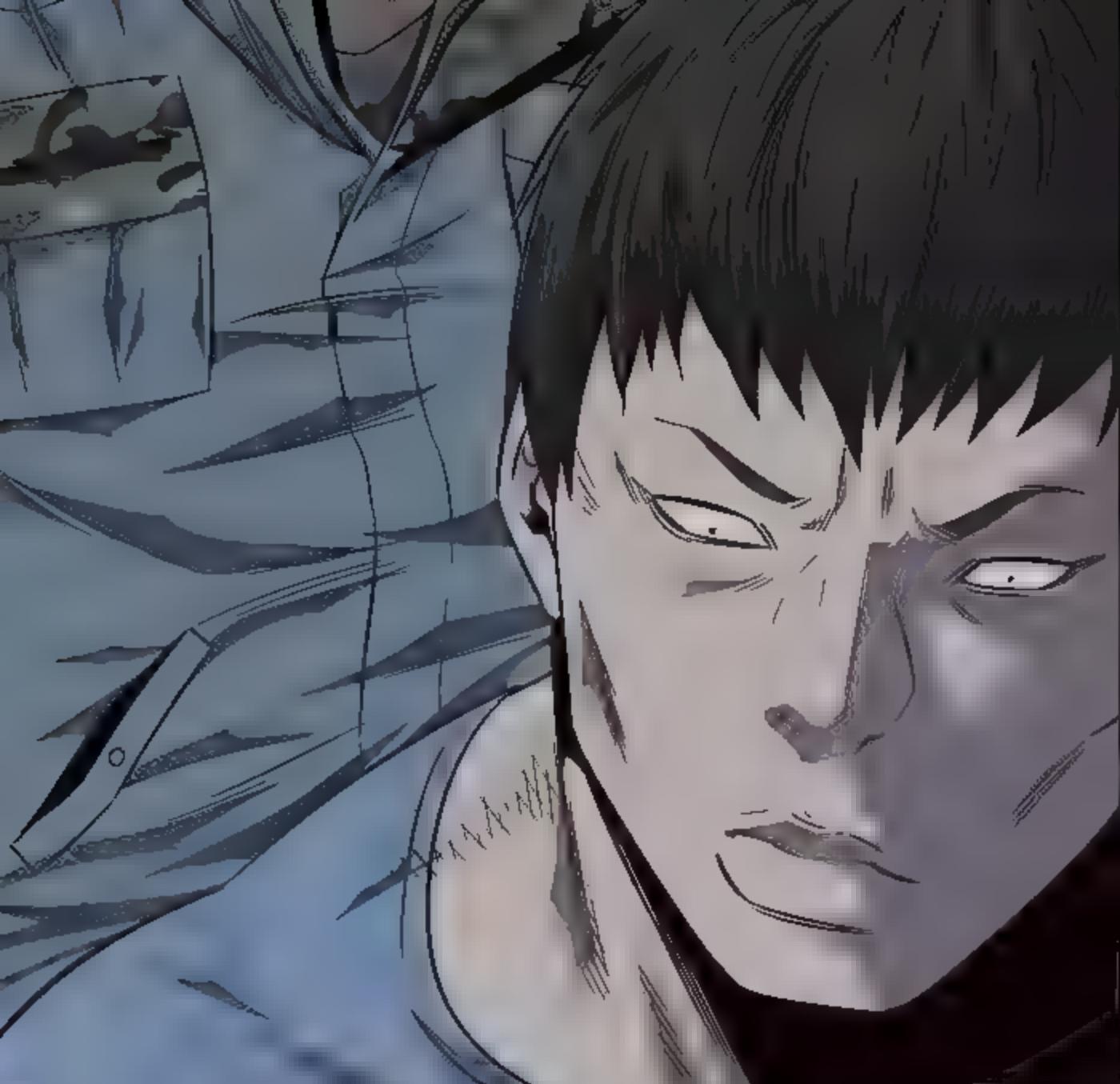
The same man is shown again, maintaining the same pose and expression. A large, white, rounded rectangular speech bubble is now positioned below his chin, containing text.

PLEASE, JUST  
FORGIVE ME  
THIS ONCE...



WHEN I SAID THAT  
THERE ISN'T A PERSON  
THIS WORLD WHO  
I'VE BROKEN A PROMISE  
WITH..

I MEANT THAT  
THEY'RE ALL  
IN THE NEXT  
WORLD.



“I’m not going to let you get away with this! You’re going to pay for what you did to my family!”

SMASH

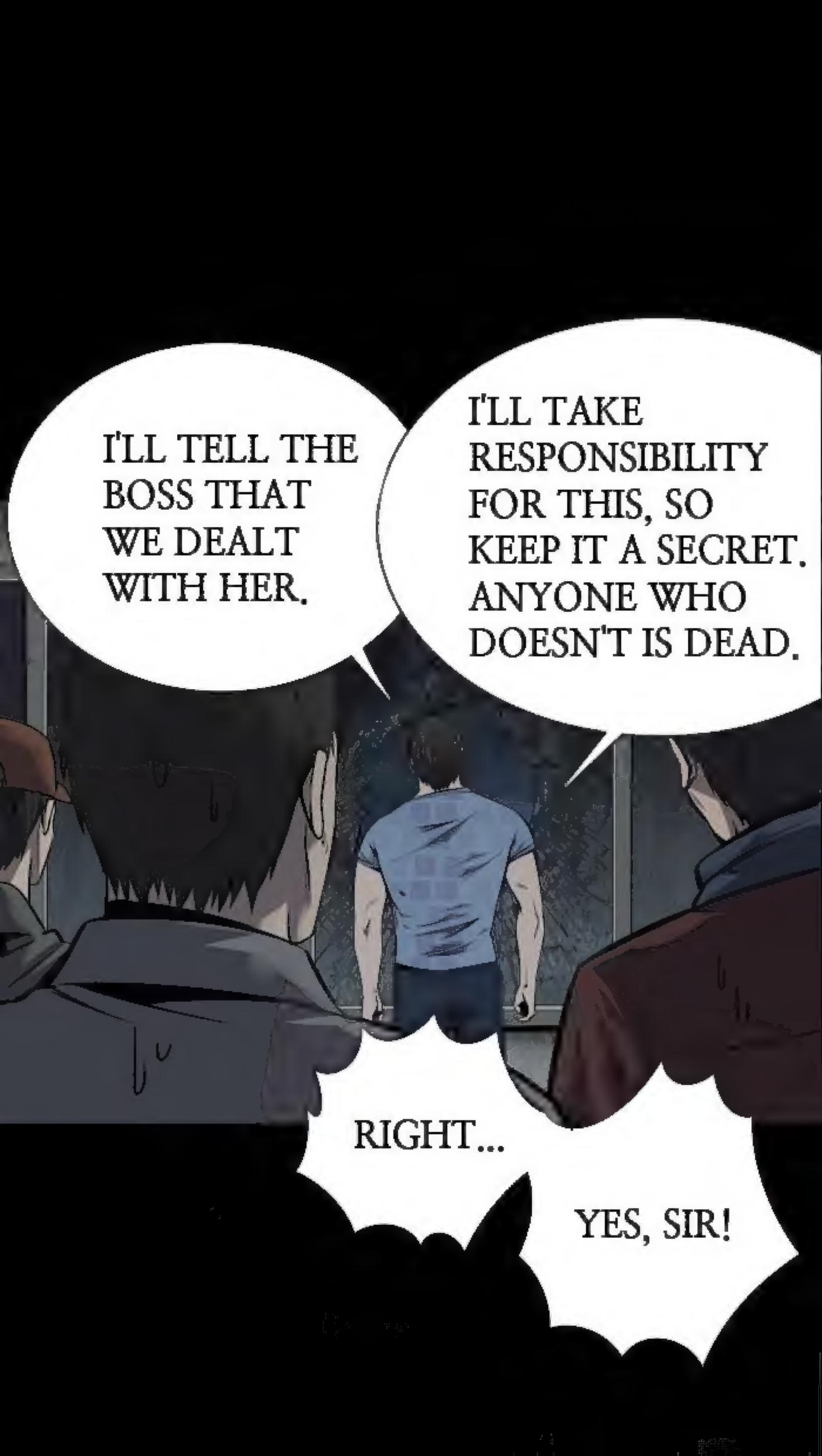
AAAAAHHHH



.....



... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

A dark, moody scene showing several figures in a room. In the center, a person in a blue patterned shirt lies dead on a bed. Other figures, including one in a white shirt and another in a dark suit, are gathered around the body, appearing distressed or involved in a secret cover-up.

I'LL TELL THE  
BOSS THAT  
WE DEALT  
WITH HER.

I'LL TAKE  
RESPONSIBILITY  
FOR THIS, SO  
KEEP IT A SECRET.  
ANYONE WHO  
DOESN'T IS DEAD.

RIGHT...

YES, SIR!



ALRIGHT  
MAN,

NOW WE'RE  
EVEN.



**STORY/ART  
ASSISTANTS** KYUSAM KIM  
SAEMI BAEK, HEESUN CHOI,  
JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE



LINE Webtoon